



GORL SCOUTZ RULE

A FIELD GUIDE

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This zine was a collaborative effort between all our campers!!

Organizers and editors: SCUMSUCK and DEFLECTRIC.

Dedicated to Jill: the grossest, weirdest, cutest, bestest gorl scout weenie dawg ever!

Homemade and handbound in the North Carolina forests, June 2021, the year of the plague.

Questions? Comments? Concerns? Hatemail?

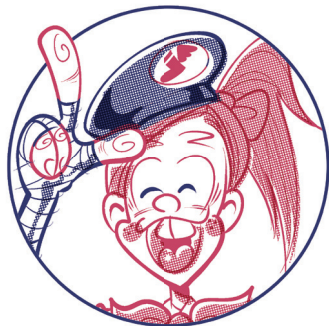
Contact at SCUMSUCK.COM or CONTACT@SCUMSUCK.COM.

scumsuck.com/gorlscoutfieldguide

Howdy guys, gals, n' non-Spynary pals!

Giddy up for our GORL SCOUTZ FIELD GUIDE!

These here pages will engorge your tiny freakin' heads with everything you need to be the very best Gorr Scout! Straight from the giant freakin' brains of us: Your marketplace certified Genuine Unusual Self-Made Gorr Scoutz!



A word from your camp organizer, Liv...

Ms. Pauling and the Admin ain't the only GORLZ on 2fort! Maybe y'ain't seen us GORLZ on da field, just cuz those guys who operate valves were too lazy to mesh n' texture us. But we out there! We're Genuine, Unusual, and Self-made! What's a Gorr? Whatever we wanna be, slimos! Y'can call us Mary Sues, even if that ain't what my momma named me! Y'think us Gorr Scouts ain't nothin' but boobs n butt? That's a bunch of poodoo!!! We're more than a pretty face n' big slappy! Some of us don't even HAVE asses!

Not a Gorr? Not a Scout? Doncha worry, cuz everything we'll teach you can be applied to any class n' any genda! Even a stinky BOY Sniper needs to know what to pack for camping. Even a DemoMAN needs new energy-boostin' drink recs! And hell, maybe that old frog Spy can finally learn a thing or two 'bout dancin' n' romancin' from us sex bombs Gorr Scouts!

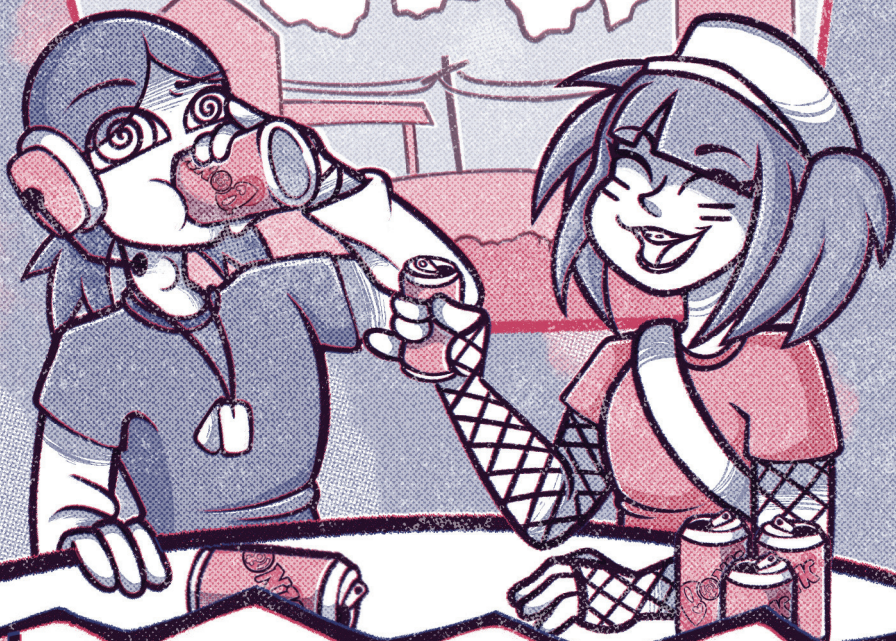
So load up that Pretty Girl Pocket Pistol, n' chug that Ma'am Milk! We're gonna kick bubblegum n' chew asses, and we're all outta ass.

Gorr Scoutz RULE!!!!

BONK

- Extreme Estrogen Kick -
GIRLS ONLY

@Candied_Core



CONTAINS: Carbonated water, high fructose corn syrup, caramel color, radiation, estrogen, nitroglycerin

Do not drink if pregnant, planning on becoming pregnant, elderly, young, sociable, sane or male. Mann. Co and the estate of Theophilus Bonk take no responsibility for cases of infertility, death, and, most commonly, sudden testicular detonation.

Mann. Co and the estate of Theophilus Bonk are *not* fucking with you when we say that if you drink this your balls *will* explode. *Violently and suddenly.*

You could probably forcefeed this stuff to an enemy and have him waltz into their base and the resulting explosion would take out the entire room he walks into.

(Mann. Co and the estate of Theophilus Bonk take no responsibility for property damage or secondhand death caused by sudden testicular detonation.)



The time has come...

Girl Scout Cookie Season!

...The time is now!

HEY THERE GOYS AND GORLS!! ITS THAT TIME AGAIN--
COOKIE SEASON! SO GRAB THOSE BATS, PUT ON YER
HATS AND PRACTICE THOSE DISARMING SMILES - AND
DISARMING TACTICS - CAUSE WE GOT SOME **SUCKERS** TO
SELL TO!!!

EARN **FABULOUS PRIZES**, PRACTICE YOUR SALES PITCH,
GET EXTRAORDINARY **ENTREPRENEURIAL EXPERIENCE!**
THIS SEASON, ITS TIME TO HUSTLE SOME **HEALTH BARS**
AND DEMONSTRATE SOME **LIL DERBIES!**

REMEMBER, ITS NOT **CHILD LABOUR** IF YER HAVIN **FUN!**

SCOOTERZ

INTRODUCING THE **NEW** AND **IMPROVED**
TOP SECRET RECIPE!! BREAK YOUR TEETH ON THE
 CRUNCHIEST, GOOEY-IST COOKIE AROUND! IF ITS NOT A
 CHALLENGE TO EAT -AND- SELL THEN ITS NOT WORTH YOUR VERY
 VALUABLE TIME! WHATS INSIDE? WELL, THATS A SECRET- DUH!!

Health Bar

"ES IST DAS, WAS DER
 ARZT BEFOHLEN HAT!"

THE HIGHEST IN MEDICAL-GRADE HEALTH-

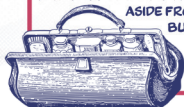
FOODSTUFFS, NOW FULLY **DIGESTABLE!**

WHO SAYS COCAIN ISNT A VALID PICK-ME-UP?

ASIDE FROM MOST PEER-REVIEWS

BUT WHAT DO THEY?

KNOW! TRY FUN, ALL-
 NEW FLAVORS LIKE
 COUGH SYRUP!!**



Peanut PYRO Patties

WHO SAYS STRAIGHT
 HABANERO CANT BE A
 COOKIE FLAVOR!? PUSS-
 IES! THATS WHO! AN
 INNOVATIVE SPIN ON
 A PEANUTBUTTER
 CLASSIC!

Lemon Spies



SNIPER

A LIGHT DUSTING OF
 GUNPOWDER NEVER
 HURT NO ONE NO-HOW!
 A CLASSIC COOKIE WITH
 A MODERN TWIST!



DOODLES

Explosive Derbies



EXPLOSIVE

FLAVOR IN EVERY BITE!

DEMOLISH YOUR HUNGER

MAY CONTAIN NITROGLYCERINE, AMMONIUM NITRATE,
 TRINITROTOLUENE, DYNAMITE, ITROCELLULOSE AND
 PEANUTS - CONSULT YOUR MEDIC IN THE EVENT OF
 ALLERGIC REACTIONS OR SUDDEN COMBUSTION

TRAIL-MIX DON T HAVE
 NOTHIN ON THIS NEW
 ROOTIN-TOOTIN TEXAS-
 SIZED TRAILBLAZER OF
 A COOKIE!



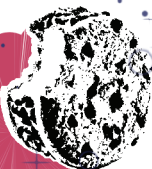
Texan Treats

TOY SOLDIERS

Cookie Sandwich



THIS COOKIE
 WILL MAKE
 A WOMAN
 OF YOU!





"Good Scouts Don't
Enter the Devil's
Den."

ASK ANN

ADVICE YOU "CAN" TRUST!

YOU GOT ISSUES? TROUBLE AT HOME? NO PROBLEM! THE SOLUTIONS FOR ALL YOUR MUNDANE DISPUTES & BANAL COMPLAINTS IS JUST ONE LETTER AWAY. ANN'S GOT YOU COVERED!



Dear Ann, There is a special boy in my class & it breaks my heart to be near him. No matter how I try or what I do, I cannot seem to get the attention I so badly desire.

-HeartSore Sister

TO SISTER: HE'S BREAKIN' YOUR HEART? HOW 'BOUT YOU BREAK HIS SMUG-ASS FACE FOR DISRESPECTIN' YOU? DON'T LET NOBODY IGNORE YOU! HOT TIP: AIN'T GOT NO BAT? GO DOWN TO A BATTING CAGE. THOSE IDIOTS GIVE 'EM OUT FOR FREE!

No stamps? Illiterate?
Crippling fear of the
post office? NO BIGGIE!
OUR NEW HOT-LINE
IS STANDING BY!

(858) 651-5050

Dear Ann, I love my husband, but he has a nasty spending problem. We've been trying to save up & our bank account empties faster than we can fill it due to his frivolous spending no matter what I say. Help!

-Mrs. Penniless

AIR MAIL 25¢

TO MRS. PENNILESS, IF HE AIN'T LISTENIN', THEN BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN STUPID GAME! BE THE FIRST TO DIP INTO THE HONEY POT & DON'T STOP UNTIL YOU HIT BOTTOM! THAT'LL SHOW 'EM!

Dear Ann: I've been working hard at my studies & trying my very best, but it never seems to be enough. I try & try but I'm still so average & overlooked. What more can I do so I make it to a good college?

-Stonewalled Student

TO STONEWALLED: SCHOOL IS FOR NERDS, BUT FOR BIG WIMPS I GUESS IT'S ALL YOU GUYS GOT. MAYBE STOP PLAYIN' BY THE RULES & CHEAT. BULLY AN EVEN BRAINIER NERD FOR THEIR HOMEWORK OR JUST BLACKMAIL YOUR TEACHER. AIN'T NOBODY GONNA GIVE A SHIT WHAT YOU DID TO GET THAT DIPLOMA ONCE YOU GOT IT, HUN.

DAD JOKE

BY ANN

CUZ ALL THIS COMPLAINING IS BORING

Dear Ann: My boyfriend is a nice guy and all, but he is bad at kissing. It's all spitty & gross. I've tried to tell him how to make it better but he doesn't seem to get it. Is there anything I can do to help him get the message?

-Grossed out Girlfriend



TO GIRLFRIEND:
BITE THE BASTARD.
HARD.
POSTAGE REVENUE

Dear Ann: A friend of mine has been down on his luck so I let him move in. Since then, my living room has become a filthy bachelor pad. He refuses to clean up after himself & it's infuriating. He seems content to live on my couch. How can I get him motivated to leave?

-Burnt-out Buddy

TO BUDDY: YOUR FRIEND SOUNDS TOO COMFORTABLE. CHANGE THAT MY GRANNY USED TO PUT TURNIPS & CABBAGE IN JARS & IT MADE HER HOUSE SMELL LIKE FARTS FOR WEEKS. TRY IT. NOT A COOK? MAYBE BUY A CHEAP INSTRUMENT YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO PLAY INSTEAD. JUST MAKE SURE ITS LOUD & PLAY OFTEN. GOOD LUCK.

YOU GOT A PROBLEM FOR ANN? SEND YOUR ANONYMOUS LETTERS HERE!
300 SAMUEL BARNEY BLVD
NORTH DARTFORD
027

Seeking Secrets of the Stars

Horoscopes

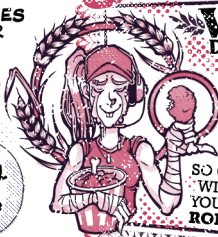
Predictions & Advice from the Celestial Bodies

DO YOU HAVE QUESTIONS OR CURIOSITIES ABOUT THE FUTURE? DESIRES TO BETTER UNDERSTAND YOUR PLACE WITHIN THE UNIVERSE? ALLOW OUR PROPHECIES TO GIVE YOU THE COSMIC CLARITY YOU NEVER KNEW YOU NEEDED!



I AM BEING HELD AGAINST MY WILL AND DEMAND TO BE RELEASED IMMEDIATELY!

ALL DIVINATIONS & SOOTHING SAVING A BONAFIDE WICKED WITCH! SATISFACTION GUARANTEED



VIRGO AUG 22 - SEPT 21
DEDICATED, CRITICAL, PRAGMATIC
A SIGN DEFINED BY ANALYTICAL PERFECTION & YET OFTEN ALONE ON FRIDAY NIGHTS.
FOCUS ON BEING LESS OF AN **AUTOMATON**
SO CUTE GROCERY STORE CLERKS WILL BE MORE SUSCEPTIBLE TO YOUR POULTRY-FOCUSED ROMANTIC REPERTOIRE.

TAURUS APR 22 - JUN 21
RESPONSIBLE, JEALOUS, DEVOTED
BRAVE & BULLHEADED ARE THE BOVINE BRETHREN.
HARNESS THOSE NATURAL TALENTS!
NO SHOES IN YOUR SIZE? IS THE ICE CREAM MACHINE BROKEN?
START ARGUMENTS!
THROW TANTRUMS!
YELL UNTIL YOUR DEMANDS ARE MET!

SCORPIO OCT 22 - NOV 21
STRONG, OUTREAGER, INDEPENDENT
AS A SIGN BORN OF ENIGMAS, SCORPIOS VEIL THEIR PURPOSE.
BREAK THAT CYCLE.
CONSIDER CHECKERS & CANASTA. IF YOU STILL WISH TO PLAY TEDIOUS GAMES WITH OTHERS OR BECOME OPEN & TRANSPARENT, KICK IT OFF BY UNLOADING YOUR DADDY ISSUES IN VIVID DETAIL TO KIND STRANGERS IN CROWDED AIRPLANES.

AQUARIUS JAN 22 - FEB 21
ECCENTRIC, DIFFICULT, SMART
REBELLIOUS & DEEPLY SPIRITUAL, YOU LIVE AGAINST THE GRAIN. THIS UNIQUENESS CAN IMPROVE SOCIAL INTERACTIONS. START BY BRINGING YOUR FAVORITE HEALING CRYSTALS TO A LIBRARY & INVITE OTHERS TO JOIN IN A LOUD CHANTING CIRCLE.
REMEMBER: YOU ARE A TRUE REBEL.
RESIST ARREST WHEN THE POLICE TRY TO REMOVE YOU!

LEO JUL 22 - AUG 21
Confident, Romantic, Pompous
MUCH LIKE THE SUN AT THE CENTER OF ALL THINGS, LEO IS BOTH THE PRODEST & NOBLEST SIGN OF THE ZODIAC. AS BOTH A GLAMOROUS & ATTRACTIVE PERSON, IT IS OBVIOUS EVERYONE ADMITS YOUR GENEROSITY & KINDNESS.
INCREASE YOUR LUCK TENFOLD
& CATER TO YOUR NATURAL ALTRUISM BY RELASING ANCIENT WIZARDS FROM UNLAWFUL BONDAGE!
YOU KNOW IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO!

PISCES FEB 22 - MAR 21

BOUNDLESS • TOUCHY • SENSUAL

AS A CHILD RULED BY NEPTUNE, YOU ARE A WARM, GENEROUS SOUL, ADVERSE TO THE PAIN OF OTHERS AROUND YOU.

BUT HAVE YOU CONSIDERED

THIS IS WHY YOU ARE SUCH A MASSIVE DOORMAT?

THIS YEAR,

TAKE CHARGE.

FIGHT AGAINST YOUR NATURE! THE STRESS ULCERS YOU GAIN MEANS IT'S WORKING!



LIBRA SEP 22 - OCT 21

UNCERTAIN
ATTRACTIVE
ADVENTUROUS

THE LOVE OF BALANCE IN ALL THINGS MAKES LIBRAS BRILLIANT PEACEKEEPERS & MEDIATORS.

HOW DULL!

CHALLENGE YOURSELF & EMBRACE A LITTLE CHAOS. GO ON IMPROMPTU WEEKEND GETAWAYS. RETURN GROCERY CARTS IN FUNNY LOCATIONS. POISON THE WATER HOLE.

BE CREATIVE IN YOUR SPONTANEITY!



GEMINI MAY 22 - JUN 21

OUTGOING, INDECISIVE, MULTI-TALENTED

A SIGN OF TWO PARTS, GEMINIS BORE OF PROLONGED FOCUS ON ONE THING WHICH OFTEN LEADS TO PROBLEMS.

SOLUTION: MAXIMIZE THE ABILITY TO MULTITASK!

THE STARS SUGGEST TRYING EXCITING TOASTER RELATED RECIPES WHILE TAKING RELAXING BATHS AS A SUREFIRE WAY TO TITILLATE YOUR CREATIVE NATURE AS WELL AS MAKING NECESSARY SELF-CARE LESS TEDIOUS.



CAPRICORN DEC 22 - JAN 21

CANDID, STEADFAST, HARDWORKING

A LUCKY SIGN FOR THE UPCOMING YEAR! AS A MISFAPEN (AS WELL AS FORSAKEN) ABOMINATION, YOU WILL BECOME A DEADLY FORCE OF LAND & SEA!

Good News!

THE CRUELTY OF YOUR BLOODY VICTORIES WILL BE THE THINGS OF SONG FOR ONE THOUSAND YEARS.

DON'T FORGET!

THIS YEAR YOUR LUCKY COLOR IS:

Deep Emerald



SAGITTARIUS DEC 21 - NOV 22

CREATIVE, CHARISMATIC, LOYAL



SAGITTARIUS LIVES TO SATIATE THEIR THIRST FOR ADVENTURE & WISDOM. HOWEVER, NEW INSIGHTS & RAPIDLY MOVING FORWARD OFTEN CREATES IMPULSIVE DECISIONS & CARELESS ACTIONS. THIS YEAR, TRY TO PREVENT THIS CYCLE FOR GREATER HAPPINESS.

ALSO, ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE LAUGHING BEHIND YOUR BACK.

Full Moon

ARIES MAR 22 - APR 21

BRAVE, SELF-RELIANT, HASTY

AS THE 1ST OF THE ZODIAC, YOU ARE A BORN LEADER. YET REMAIN INDEPENDENT. ENCOURAGE YOUR TALENTS!

ABANDON ALL TIES & BEGIN A NEW LIFE IN A CAVE OR HOLLOWED TREE. HUNT SMALL WOODLAND CREATURES FOR FOOD. BATHE ONLY WHEN IT RAINS.

BECOME A LOCAL URBAN LEGEND THAT TEACHES CHILDREN TO FEAR THE FOREST.



CANCER JUN 22 - JUL 21

REALISTIC, FAMILY-ORIENTED, EMOTIONAL

HARD-SKINNED WITH HEARTS OF GOLD, CANCERS SHARE STRONG FAMILY BONDS.

KEEP UP THAT TREND & BUILD YOUR RANKS!

PERSUADE VAGRANTS OR HITCH HIKERS TO LIVE WITH YOU!

NOT A PEOPLE PERSON?

FILL YOUR BASEMENT WITH FERAL CATS & DOGS. TEACH THEM TO BE FRIENDS!



MAIL IN REBATE FOR ONE AUTHENTIC WIZARD PINKY!

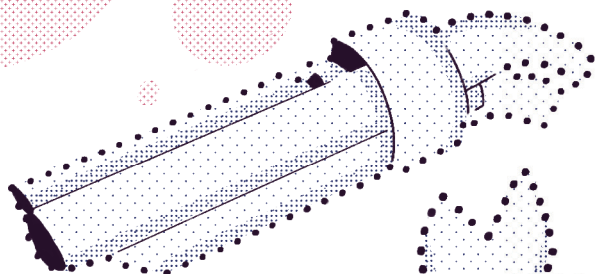
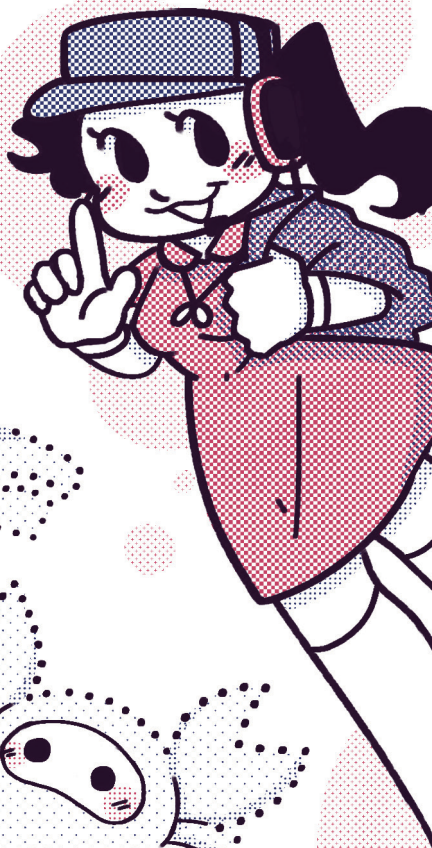
THE PERFECT PIECE OF CURIO TO FILL IN THE TERRIBLE VOID INSIDE THAT CAN ONLY BE SEALED WITH USELESS TRINKETS.



LIMITED SUPPLIES! Good for Evil Rituals! Impresses Friends! Great in Stews!

HELLO FELLAS!

Can you help us to check what is
inside our scout's backpack?
We need to make sure that she
has all the necessities that a
girl scout needs!



Okay Scout, we
got a really fancy
S_c_t_t_r_g_n,
a really adorable
S_y_c_a_ and...

answers on page 371

Hold on...

Sexy
MERC PICS?!



HEY, GIRL!

**I GOT TWO
PHOTOS AND
SOMETHING
ABOUT THEM
FEELS WRONG.**

*(NOTHING NEW FOR
OUR CAMP, OF COURSE!)*

BUT STILL!

**HELP ME
TO FIND
WHAT'S
DIFFERENT?**

HINTS ON PAGE 37!





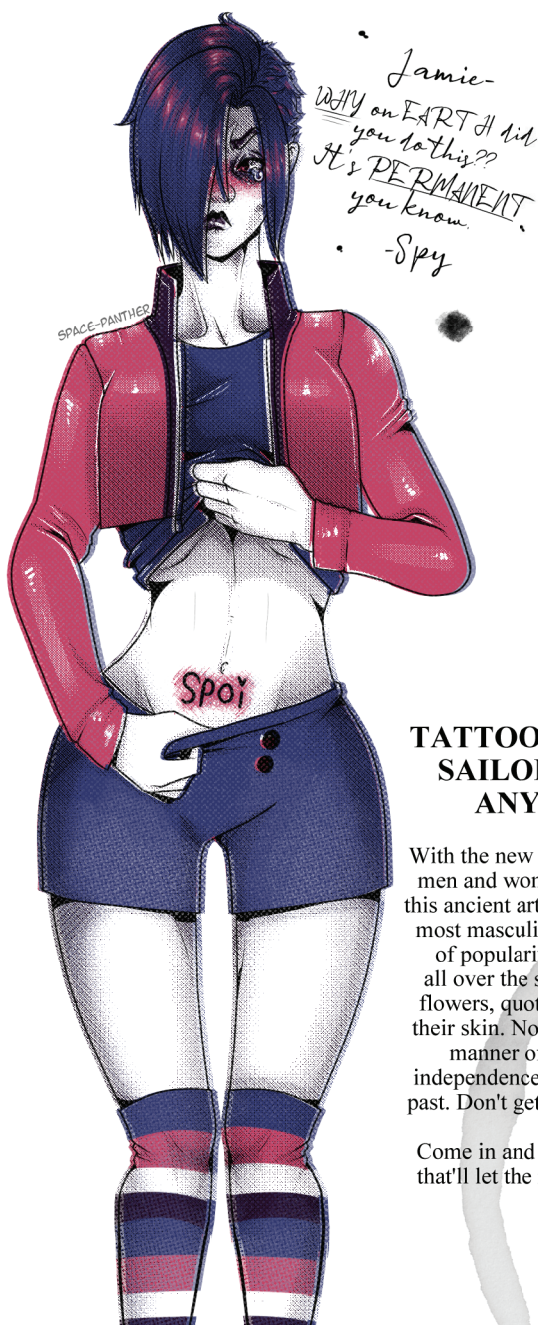
NEW!
Partially Estrogenated
Ma'am Milk, from the
makers of Mann Milk!

Tired of not having milky
mammaries? Sick of that
boring lack of child-rearing
hips? Try Ma'am Milk today!

statements not verified by
the Mann Co Board of
Mercenerarial Wellness.
May contain up to 100%
bovine estrogen supplement
per bottle.

BOSTON'S BITCHIN' BLOTCHES

617-555-0134



**BUY ONE TATTOO
GET ONE FREE!**

Treat your friend or loved one to a piece of art that will last FOREVER!

TATTOOS AREN'T JUST FOR SAILORS AND SOLDIERS ANYMORE, FELLAS!

With the new wave of freedom experienced by men and women all across the United States, this ancient art that was thought to only befit the most masculine of fellas, now has had a surge of popularity with the fairer sex! Women all over the states are getting their favourite flowers, quotes and animals immortalized on their skin. Not to mention guns, babes, and all manner of war-time fare to show their independence from the antiquated roles of the past. Don't get left behind on this newest trend, ladies!

Come in and get your OWN mark of freedom that'll let the men know you don't need them, **THEY need YOU!**

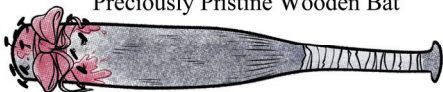


Even the Spookiest
Scotty's Need
Love!

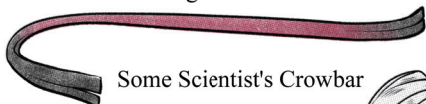
P - \$30
H - \$15
N - \$20
T - \$25
M - \$14



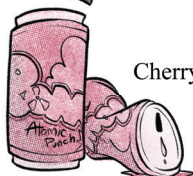
Preciously Pristine Wooden Bat



Rogue Girl's Bat



Some Scientist's Crowbar



Cherry Fission Bonk!



Milk n' cookies



Slightly
dysfunctional
compass



Spare bandages



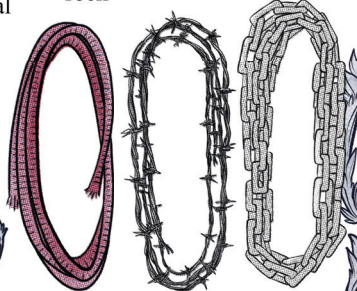
Moss
covered
rock



Fire accelerants



Spy lure
(important)



Rope, barbed wire, and chains



Swag is for Girls!

Any girl worth their salt knows exactly what to carry in her bag at all times! From the steadfast compass to your trusty gallon of kerosene, this little guide will show you what you need to become a top-notch Girl Scout.

Don't forget the cookies!

Bonk! Lake

THE source of every Scout's favorite drink, sparkling with sugar and 100% natural radiation! As part of their initiation rite, all new Gori Scouts must dive into the Lake and shake tentacles with one of its **Tentaspies**. Gross Cool but creepy!!

main camp!!

Your EPIC Gori Scout journey starts here! Make fire, make friends, make offerings for **Chuckles**, patron god of Billa-Bonk forest... Make your wildest wilderness dreams come true!

◀ Watch out for **Tentaspies** that emerge in swarms over the summer months!

Mistress Merasmus

Don't let her "retired janitor" getup fool you! While this Scoutmistress won't leave you alone until you step off her precious bridge, we all know that deep down she cares for all the gorls who've ever passed by Billa-Bonk!

Warning Patch!
Did you know? The Norwegian Blues alluring calls are **IRRESISTIBLE** to Boy Scouts!

NO SWIFTERS!

They STINK

HOT TIPS FOR HOT GIRLS



LOST? Just walk backwards to where you came from!



BORED? Tie all your ropes into knots so **nobody** can kidnap you with them!



COLD? Get a tire from the nearest camper van and light up the night!



BEWARE OF Lure out these specimens with cigs before they behind your back

BILA-BONK CAMP

your Boy Scouts at the
Ancient Administrator Effigy
to appease her undying wrath...
or simply fetch her some quality
cigarettes as a distraction!

CURSED CAVE

A Gork Scout once wandered
into this cave after hearing
an unusual dance taunt coming
from its depths, and never
came back out again... or so
the legend goes!

Find
Chuckles
among its
entourage
of wild
Pootisbirds!

Mermaids
galore!

The famous Bonk
River ends in this infamous gravel
lagoon where the liquid turns a
mysterious milky white! Some say the
white comes from the pearly tears of
the Mermaids. Others say it's some-
thing even more organic than that.
But everyone agrees that you
should NOT drink from this
end of the river!

No Scouts!

On lucky days you may
find stray Boy Scouts
trying to snag some
chicks with buckets
of fried chicken. If
you see one, knock him
out and toss him to the
Mermaids so you can
have all the chicken
for yourselves!

WHOZZA MARSH?

Home to Brain-Eating Amoebas:
the most adorable, protein-rich
Spycrab pets you'll ever meet!*

* Or maybe you have met them before -
but your brain is just too busy
being dissolved to remember.

CAMPING V-HAXX

F SPIES!
slimy
a pack of
sneak
K...



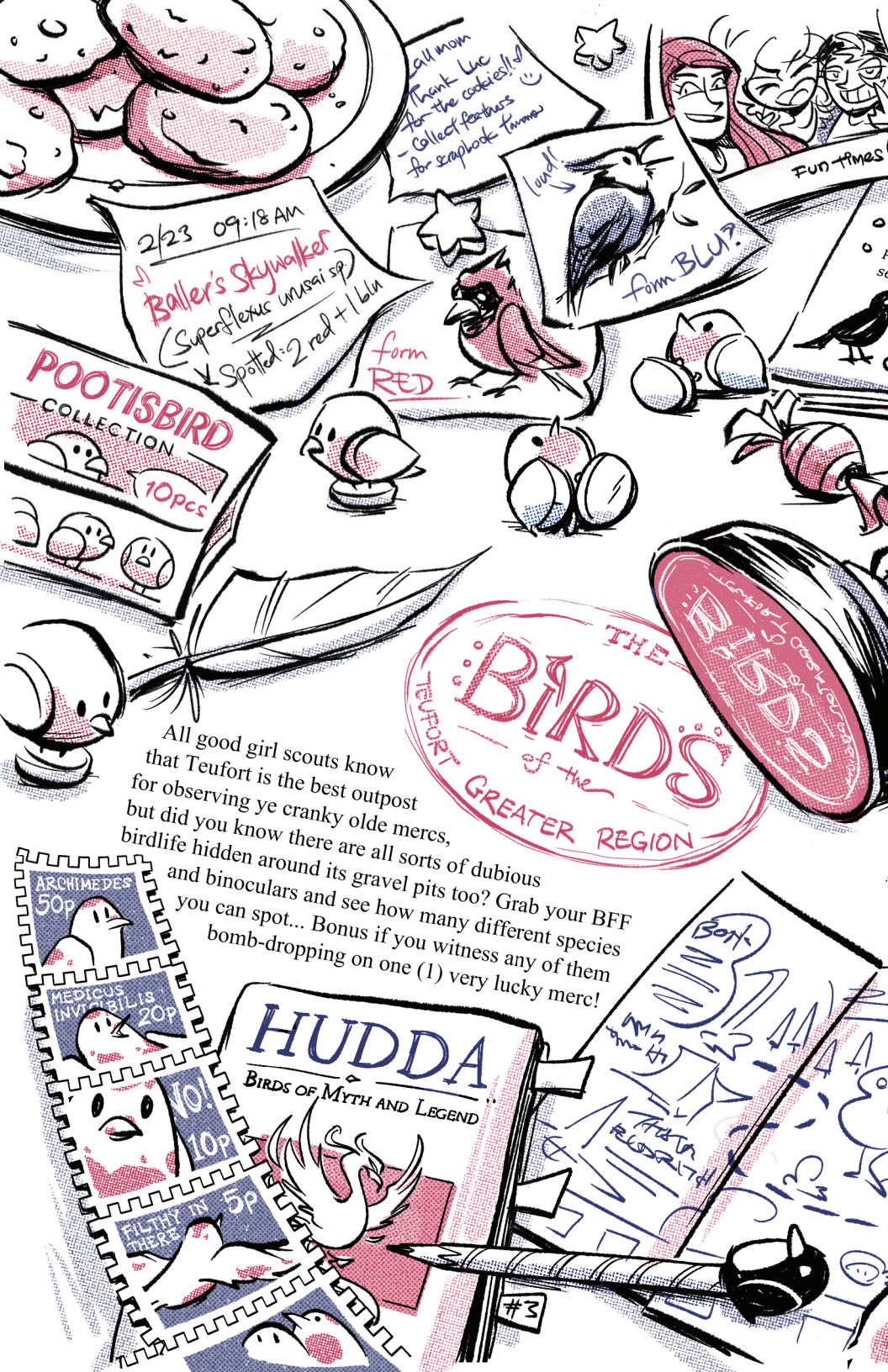
HUNGRY? You can
never go wrong with
cookies and a shot of
Freshly Squeezed Milk™!



LOST AGAIN? Don't
panic - ask your pioneers
for directions with your
pet moss-covered rock!



**TO GIVE OR NUT
TO GIVE?** Always keep
nuts in your pockets for
the local squirrels (and
for Chuckles too!)



2/23 09:18 AM

Baller's Skywalker
(Superflexus unisai sp)
↓ Spotted: 2 red + 1 blk

all mom
Thank Luc
for the cookies!!
Collect feathers
for soapbox turns

form BLU?

form RED

Pootisbird
COLLECTION
10pcs

THE BIRD'S
of the
TEUFORT GREATER REGION

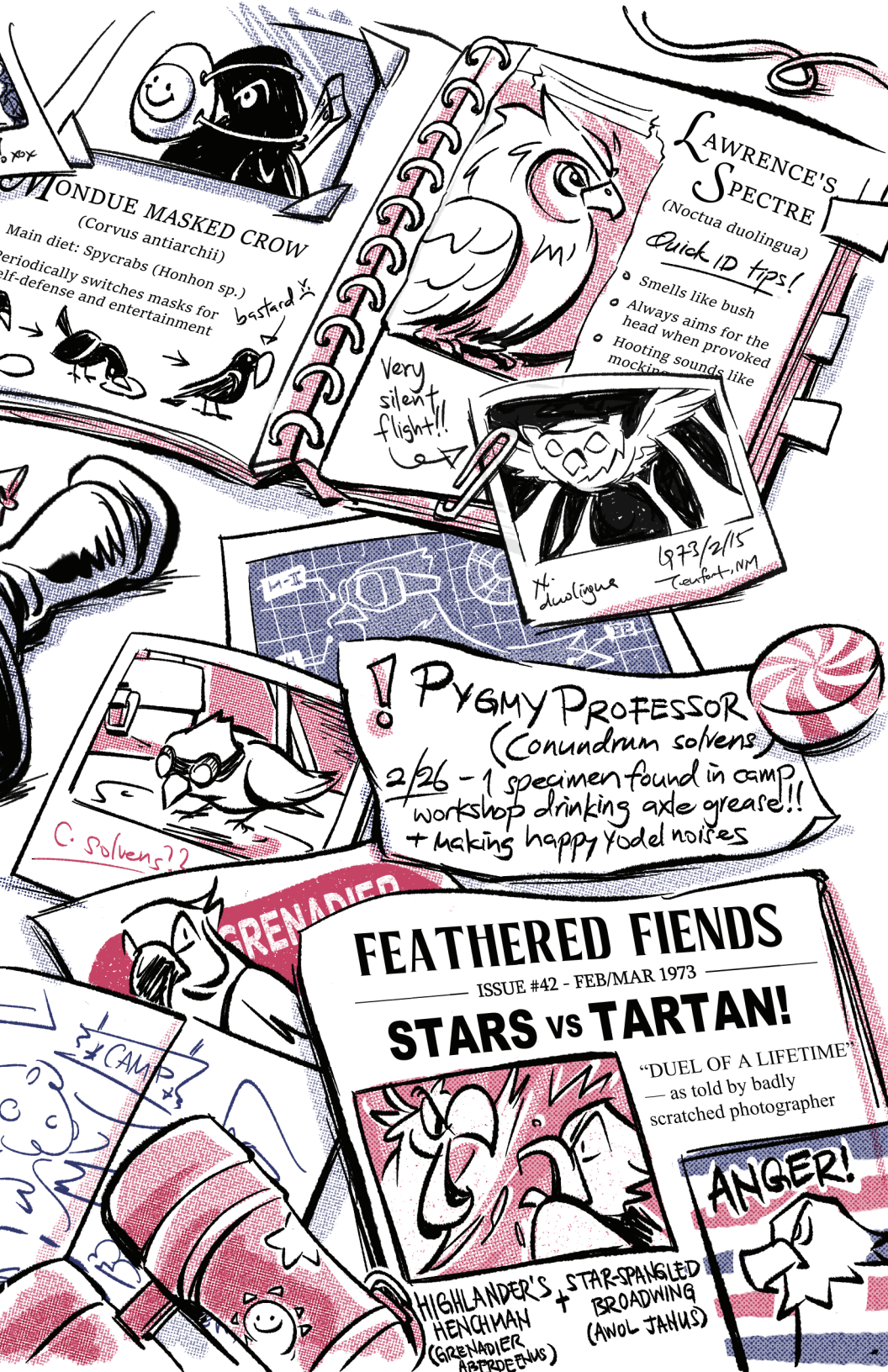
All good girl scouts know
that Teufort is the best outpost
for observing ye cranky olde merces,
but did you know there are all sorts of dubious
birdlife hidden around its gravel pits too? Grab your BFF
and binoculars and see how many different species
you can spot... Bonus if you witness any of them
bomb-dropping on one (1) very lucky merc!

ARCHIMEDES 50p
MEDICUS INVINCIBILIS 20p
NO! 10p
FILTHY IN THERE 5p

HUDDA
BIRDS OF MYTH AND LEGEND

#3

BOMB



MONDUE MASKED CROW

(Corvus antiarchii)
Main diet: Spycrabs (Honhon sp.)
Periodically switches masks for self-defense and entertainment



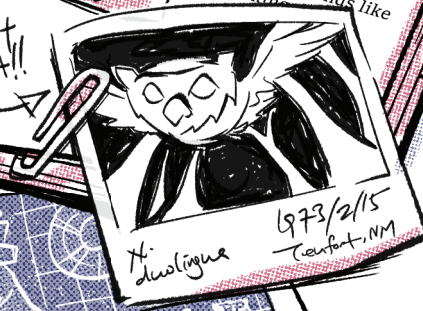
Very silent flight!!

LAWRENCE'S SPECTRE

(Noctua duolingua)

Quick ID tips!

- Smells like bush
- Always aims for the head when provoked
- Hooting sounds like mocking



! PYGMY PROFESSOR

(Conundrum solvens)

2/26 - 1 specimen found in camp workshop drinking axle grease!!
+ making happy yodel noises



FEATHERED FIENDS

ISSUE #42 - FEB/MAR 1973

STARS vs TARTAN!

"DUEL OF A LIFETIME"
— as told by badly scratched photographer



ANGER!



Story Time! Girls, Guns, Milkshakes!

Dear diary,

Sorry for neglecting you, the last few days have been hectic! Don't worry, I'll tell you everything.

It all started after I got this mysterious scented letter:

My Sunshine,

Nevermind, I know who you are...

No amount of camp activities will make me stop missing you, girl! See me in Borneo Roasters at 5pm this Friday...

-B ♥

P.s: Please don't hate me if I don't actually show up =(

A date! Can you imagine? I haven't seen her in SO long.

That day, I walked a short distance from the bus stop to the cafe ^{on} in a street corner. Once there, I noticed that Bunny was still nowhere to be seen... Oh girl, don't do this to me, I couldn't bare it, I thought.

But then, I saw a motorcycle skidding in front of me: it was her!

"Bunny!"

Before she could say anything, I was already hugging her tightly. She reciprocated to the hug, and I could smell the same cologne in the letter: her scent calmed me down. It was really her, nobody replaced her—unless she was a really smart clone. She tapped me lightly on the shoulder. *ok...?*

"Woah babe, I know you miss me but... Not like I can't handle you..."

"Where have you been? How did you leave? Is that bike yours?" I ^{splattered} splutered. "Tell me everything inside!" I softly guided Bunny by the wrist.

Indoors, the shop was nearly empty, as it was waiting for our arrival. The walls were covered in posters and vinyl records. We sat at a table for two.

"So, to answer your questions," began Bunny, "if you let me speak this time. I was in a camp, for girls like me; they... gave me permission, and lent me the bike. Yeah..." She smiled a bit clumsily. I was already convinced anyway.

Name??



"GIRLS, GUNS, MILKSHAKES!" BY KELTEU & ONAIRDO

"Does it include girls like me?" I asked.

"No, like me—I mean, oh girl, ^{you're} ~~your~~ too good..."

"What are you trying to...?"

I saw a waiter walking toward us. "Welcome to Borneo Roasters Cafe...! Ohmygod." He gasped. "Bunny is that you?! *Weren't you s'posed to be...?* I mean, long time no see!"

Bunny's jaw fell. "Oh, it's you... I guess this is your new job."

"That's right! I told ya I was gonna get a new one," the waiter explained as he gave us the menus. "Who's your lil friend here? By the way," he added, "how did ya get here?"

"Hi..." I wondered who this guy was, daring to ruin our moment—Also why did he care about how Bunny got here? The heck.

Bunny grunted. "She's... Why don't you give us a moment to choose?"

After he gave us the menus, I placed the menu right in front of my face. I didn't want Bunny to see me upset, I knew it was childish.

"Girl," said Bunny, "I... I won't lie to you that guy's my ex, but there is nothing you should worry about, okay?"

"Okay," I read through the menu to distract myself. "Oh look! Milkshake for Scoutgirls (only)®. Have you tried it before? It's the best drink ever! The perfect top secret mixture of natural milk from New Mexico cows and Bonk® drink."

"Mmm. I have never been able to finish a large one by myself. What ^{if} ~~is~~ we get two straws, if you get what I mean...?"

"Yes!"

When the waiter took our order he needed a moment to understand ("...One?"). He left awkwardly, and came back with our order just as awkwardly ("E-enjoy! Nice bike ya have outside...")

As we caught up with our lives, we drank the amazing milkshake from the same glass. We continued talking until we felt like we needed to do something else, like a ride on a bike, and stay away from nosy exes that also were waiters. Bunny announced she was going to pay for both of us.

"Don't worry 'bout it." Bunny took a wallet from her jacket. A glimpse of the ID showed a surly old woman, with bangs covering her eyes—someone that definitely wasn't her, information that I decided to ignore at the moment.

Bunny gave me the only helmet she had with her, telling me with a wink to not worry, that she was a good driver. I wrapped my arms around her waist and soon we were riding on the streets. When I closed my eyes I felt that we were flying out of this world, until a stranger's voice brought me back to reality:

"Little girl, ^{that's} ~~it is~~ enough. Stop!" ...?

A beefy lady with a strong accent was riding in a second bike driven by a nurse-looking woman. Both wore some kind of uniform.

Oh no... I don't enjoy where you are going with this.
"Why don't you turn around, uh, you!" added the other woman, with an accent as well, only different. "We can talk!" and she laughed gleefully. A weird lady.

Ha. Fair enough.
"You don't even remember my name!" Bunny snapped, as she sped up the bike.

Our pursuers accelerated as well. I wasn't having any of that: from my handbag, I took a small family gun that I wasn't truly supposed to inherit yet. "Leave us alone!" I shouted, pointing at them.

Both yelped; the nurse hit the brakes. Soon ^{they} ~~their~~ were skidding in circles.

"What did you do?" squealed Bunny. She must have managed to see the gun before I put it back in its place, from the way she swore after that.

We halted in the middle of nowhere to take a break. Bunny said that she didn't know that ~~about~~ me. Instead of answering, I told her that we could be easily found, as we where still on the same long road as before.

^{about} "What do you propose instead, smart girl?"

"Let's get lost in the city!"

Bunny nodded. "Yeah... Then I can return you home. It's becoming ^{dangerous} ~~dangerous~~..."

Back on the motorcycle, I tried to argue that it just made things more exciting! For some reason, she stayed quiet until we reached the city, where we were back to gossiping and laughing.

Sadly, time didn't stop for us. When the sun started to go down, Bunny took me back home (not before giving me her jacket). ^{the} ~~teh~~ ride was long—we got for real lost—and we almost ran out of fuel. We were surprised by what we found at our destination.

A red sports car was parked in front of my house. Carefully, we parked a few houses away—thinking back, we should've left as soon as we saw that scene.

Without saying a word, we both hid behind some bushes in the street in front of my living room window. A lady wearing fancy clothes was talking to my parents. She also wore a headscarf, and was smoking a cigarette with a filter.

Amazed, I almost asked if all counselors were ~~not~~ too, based on what I witnessed before. ^{...Stop that.}

"I'd like her better if she wasn't such a snob... (Good-looking though,"

"Sounds fun."

She giggled, likely getting my idea. But we needed to do something.

^{sneaked. You can use snuck outside of my class if you please.} We ~~snuck~~ back to our vehicle. The motor was on when tall figures (except one) from all directions surrounded us: new counselors.

"Where do you two ladies think you're going?!" shouted a new sturdy lady, minus a foreign accent... I started to see a pattern. For some reason, she looked rather familiar.

^{True. Easy observation, but true.}

From farther away, the tallest woman in the group cleared her throat before she spoke. "Let's get this over with," she said, almost threatening.

The shortest one walked closer. "Girls, we can talk 'bout this, just leave the bike, alright?" she suggested with a softer tone. Nearly convincing.

"Lassies, dunnae try anythin' else," appealed ~~to us~~ an one-eyed lady. "That's nae a suggestion"

Bunny turned around to look me in the eyes. "They are right, please ~~don't~~ try anything this time..."

"But, they are trying to separate us again..." I babbled, as I heard ~~my~~ voice crack...

"Don't worry, we will see each other again!" she beamed at me. "Sorry for all the trouble I got you into... You're a ~~a~~ good girl, I shouldn't have..."

Hearing that, I clenched my jaw. I didn't want to give up yet. While I was thinking about our chances, from a sudden cloud of smoke the fancy lady materialized in front of us.

"You've wasted our time long enough," she said.

"What did you do to my parents?!" I yelled at here.

"They are fine, except for the fact they are angry."

I didn't need to be told that, I knew. Not like I cared.

"ENOUGH of this," interrupted the loud woman. "Get em' off the bike or I will."

"Wow, wow... No need for dat..." A familiar vice joined in.

To our surprise, the waiter got up from behind some bushes.

"DID YOU RAT ON US?" bellowed Bunny.

"I-I HAD TO! It's my second job!" And like that the waiter went right back to hiding. Things finally made more sense.

"Well, your bike looks in good condition," said the fancy lady. The soft spoken one nodded profusely, smiling.

"She still stole it! And the other one has a gun!"

"You mean, Bunny outsmarted us."

In the background, the aloof woman groaned, while the one-eyed one cackled. "If you said so..." she mocked.

The muscular lady walked closer to her colleague. "My motorcycle."

"You should be proud, that's a showcase of her skills," argued the counselor once again, far too elegant for this type of job. "It's part of what we do."

"You do, you mean. This is treachery!"

(This time the refined woman laughed in response. Too self-assured, I'd love to see her annoyed... Anyway, I was sick of seeing them argue. I simply made the bike move, forcing them to jump out of the way. I see how it is...)

Soon after, Bunny took over the control of the vehicle. She stopped in a park and took me by the hand to go with her.

"The sun is almost out..." she pointed out, "Baby"—she grabbed me by me shoulders—"if you were trying to make a point, I get it now. I hope... Tell me something." Huh. You omitted the part where we caught you again.

Instead of words, I caressed her soft face then kissed her on the lips. I hope she knew that I didn't regret anything, that I was just doing what it felt right in my heart. I think she did, remembering the way she kissed me back that day, again and again. We only paused to see the sunrise on the horizon, embracing each other.

RE-DO, with less mistakes, and less trash-talking us. Make it less obvious next time. Welcome to the summer camp.
The proof I did everything right came to me a week later, in the form of an invitation letter from a certain summer camp. I can't wait!

The End.♡





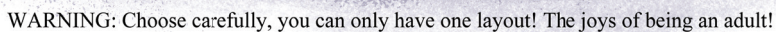
SCOUTMISTRESS MERASMUS

4 3 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12
 4 3 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

HEY PUPPETPAL
CRABDAD,
WHO DA
CRAP IS DIS?

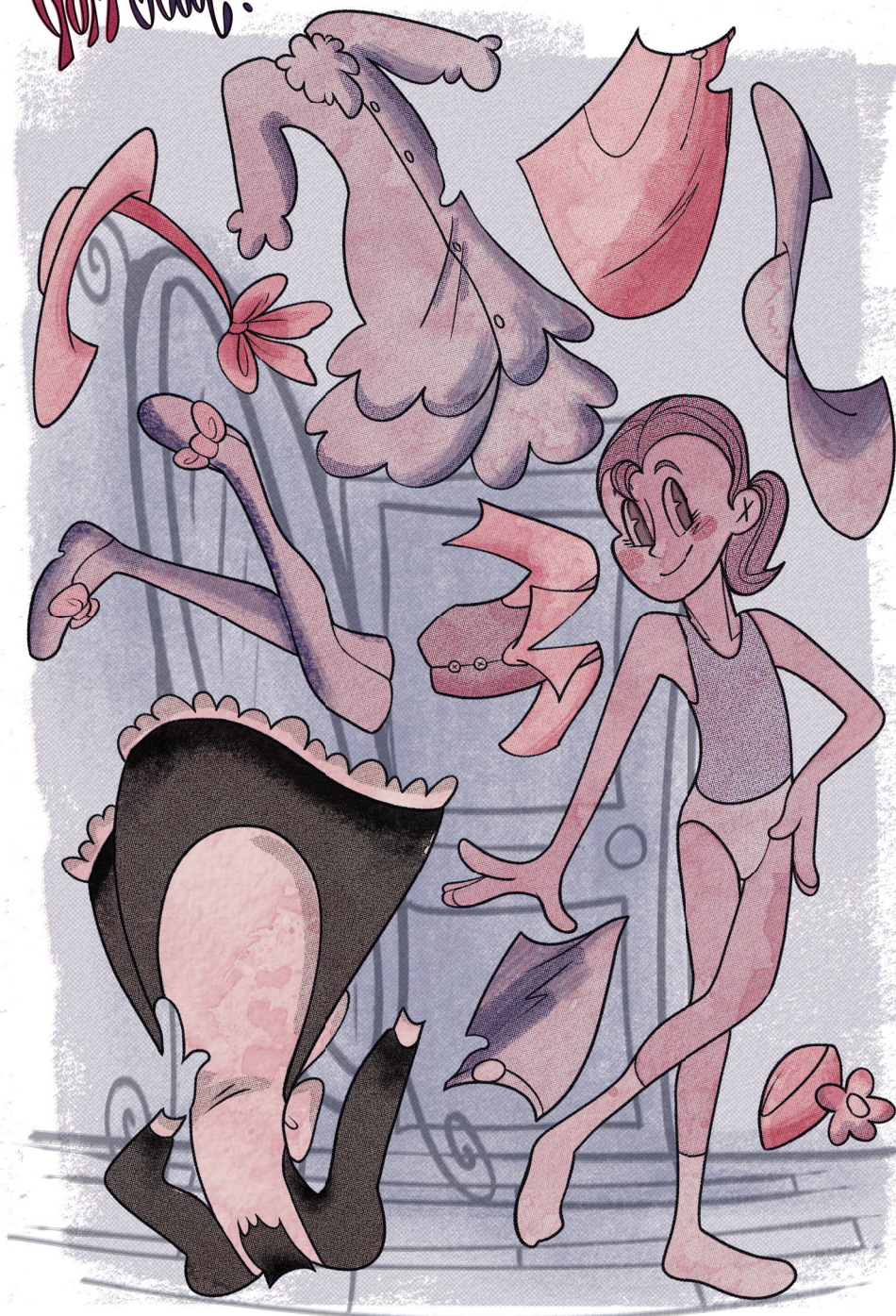
WELL, PUPPETPAL
GIRLSCOUT, ZAT IS MERASMUS.
'SHE' IS A HUGE B I T C H.

Ready for your date ~~with Sam~~? Pick your best outfit and get ready to conquer the night! No one beats a girl who knows how to dress!



Go! Scoot!

Ready for your date ~~with Sam~~ ^{Nan}? Pick your best outfit and get ready to conquer the night! No one beats a girl who knows how to dress!



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for Scouts!**

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GET THEM AT THE MANNCO. STORE TODAY!!!

MANDY'S TIPS

"It's what's inside that counts" yo mama always tellin' ya? Wrong! Show your peers you have style, follow my advices and become the most glamorous gorl scout in town!!

Look bitchin' without tuition!



I love this one! Make the Varsity Team every day in this sweet jacket without ever enrolling. Great for sneakin' into frat parties or wanderin' into a lecture hall for a primo nap with no questions asked. Be an absolute legend of any & every campus.



In your PRIME with LIME

It's gotta be **lime** & every self-respectin' gal knows it! The perfect flex on all them morons that ever doubted you.

Let'em see you comin'. They ain't ever gonna be able to stop you.



Ms. Behaved

Ma always says that every gal needs one "mature" outfit.

How else you gonna fool your grandma that you grew into a respectable young lady so ya stay in the will? Think about it!

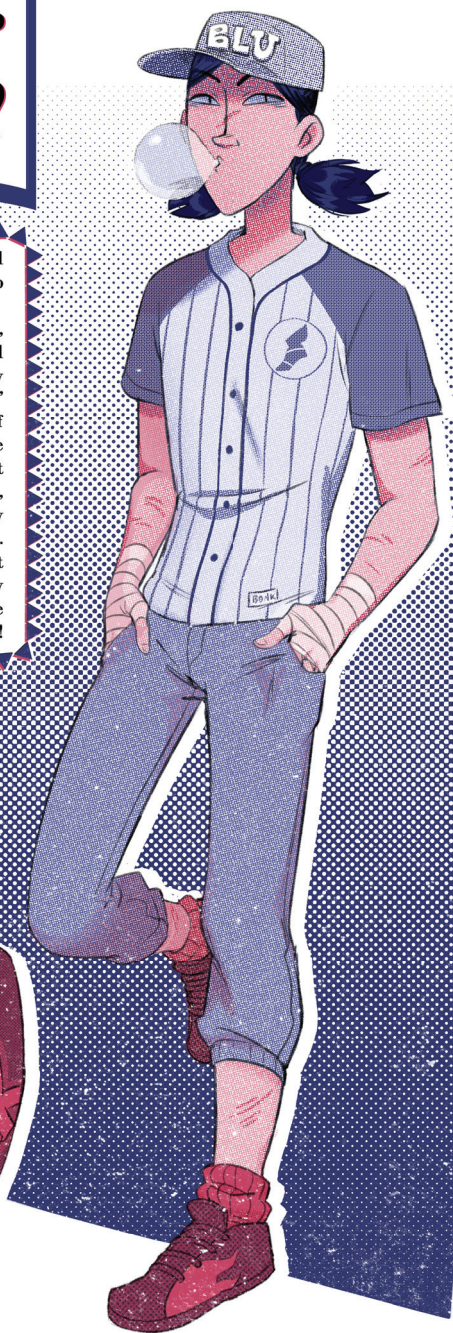


Be a scamp and a champ in this sweet and simple classic.

Batter Up!

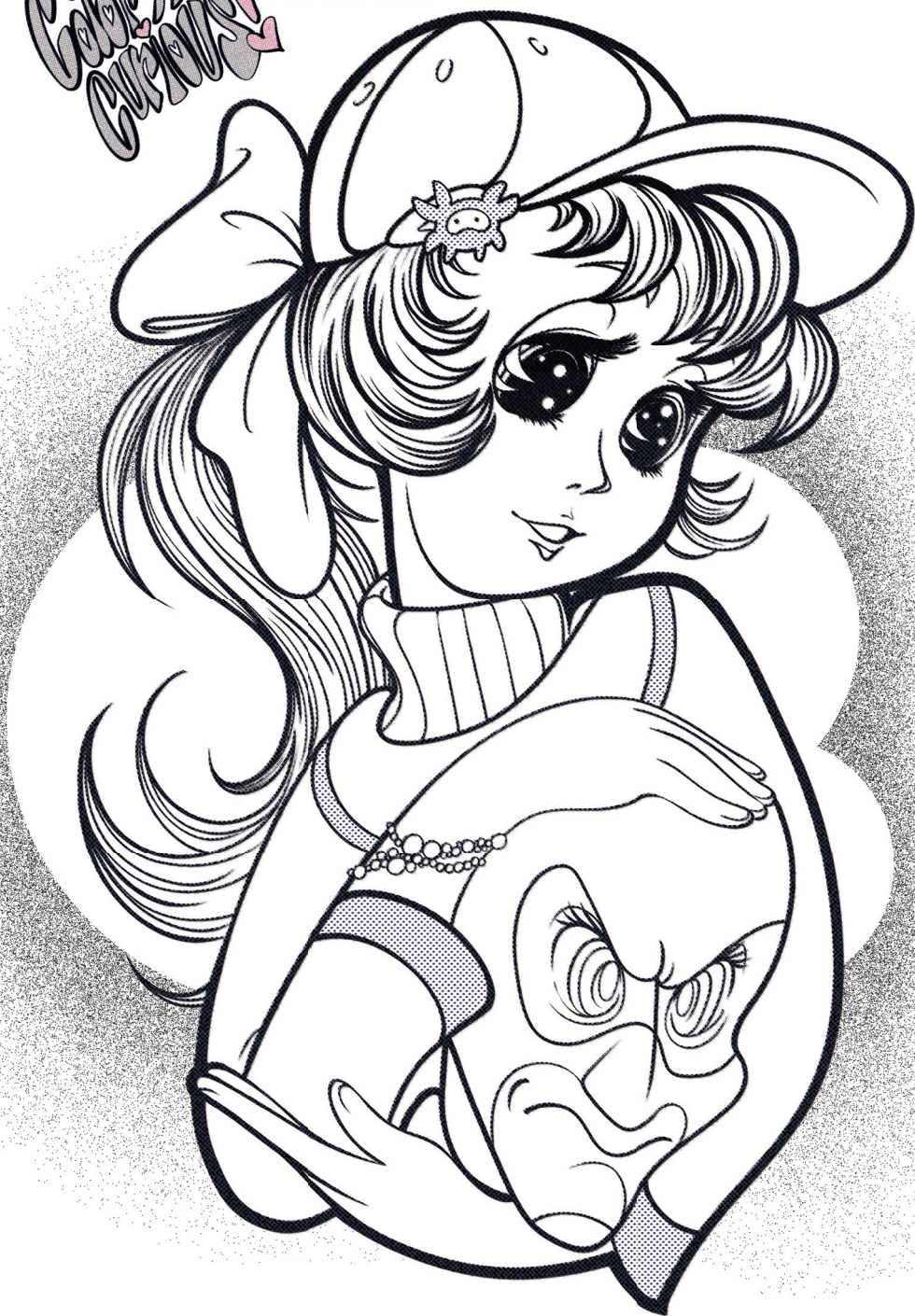
Ever got disrespected on the field and had a deadbeat RED take a sip of YOUR Bonk® when your back was turned? Talk about a foul ball, amirite? Well, karma's a bitch and now she has a face. It's pretty funny when you got a chucklenut chasin' after you barefoot while you run off with their bag & kicks. That's the law of retaliation, baby! I don't make the rules. Plus, as it turns out, red goes well with blue, particularly these sweet pair of shoes for instance.

Hell, I gotta give that RED credit because most of their shit is pretty cool even in loser colors. It's a home run combination!



Color me
curious!

Now that Spy's back on the team, color's back in our life!
Help us celebrate our reunion by filling this page with
even more color!



RECYCLE REUSE REDUCE RESPAWN

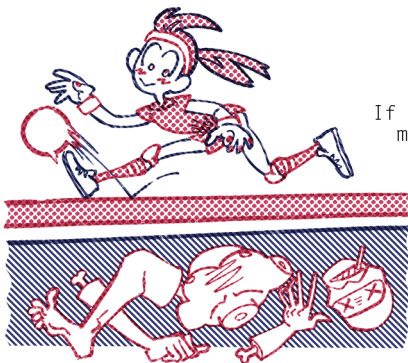
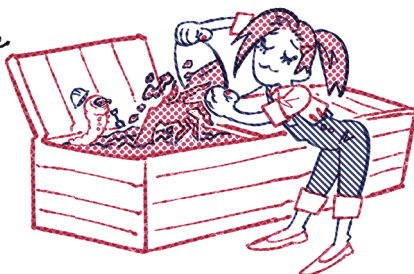
by billie

A major and often overlooked part of a Girl Scout's daily life is waste disposal. We oughta be more environmentally conscious! Sometimes, the things we love the most break for good, and no amount of witchcraft or unofficial visits to the school's chemistry lab will be able to put them back together... So they become waste. The smell of cigarettes fades away as the stink of rot begins to permeate your bedroom.

It's hard to say goodbye to ~~xxx~~ ^{the thing we love}, but it's harder still to hide ~~him~~ ^{it} from your DUMB parents who just don't get how you FEEL! This guide is here to help the Girl Scouts of the world get away with murder! (metaphorically speaking!) Let's make the most out of that 5'8" lump of organic material you've been hidin' in your sleeping bag.

COMPOST BIN

Super eco-friendly! It's ^{your treasure} ~~xxx~~ giving back to Earth, y'know? will feed the plants in your veggie garden, so when your mom forces you to eat your greens, you can think of it as eating your lost loved one. You'll be together forever ♡♡♡♡



CONCRETE BURIAL

If gardening isn't your forte, this method is easy. The hard part is finding a good location. But, if you're lucky, your school's new gym might be under construction! A freshly poured, wet cement floor is perfect for concealing chopped up body parts! Any time you're on the court, your #1 fave AND fan will be cheering you on!

ACID BATH

Say you're in a rush and can't go through the effort of makin' fertilizer or preserving your true love in a jar. Don't fret, my fellow Girl Scouts, you can give your corpse a bubble bath of burning acid! It worked on 'Breaking Dad' right? Make sure to give the bathtub a good wipe once you're done so mommy doesn't find out.



And there you go besties, three easy options for all your rotting needs. It's important to keep it secret so that mom and dad don't ground you or call the cops. I know it's sad to let go, but remember you can always set aside a piece of treasure as a keepsake! A button, an old sock, a yellowed tooth... Put it in a locket and keep it close to your heart.

GODSPEED, GIRL SCOUTS!

Perfect Prom Playlist

Missed out on prom? Still thinkin' of that girl you couldn't ask out? Why not throw a party in your own room? Dim the lights, get your chloroform, and throw on these groovy handpicked tunes. Let her know how you feel, with more than words!

BY GORL SCOUT

1. "Leader of the Pack"

by The Shangri-las

2. "Black Denim Trousers"

by The Cheers

3. "The End of The World"

by Skeeter Davis

4. "Maybe"

by The Chantels

5. "Please Mr. Postman"

by The Marvelettes

6. "Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow"

by The Shirelles

7. "Tu Cabeza en Mi Hombro"

by Enrique Guzman

8. "Eddie My Love"

by The Teen Queens

9. "Unchained Melody"

by The Righteous Brothers

10. "Tonight You Belong To Me"

by Patience and Prudence





ATTENTION!

IT'S TIME
TO SING THE

"GORL SCOUTS RULE"
CAMP THEME
SONG!

(to the tune of [redacted])

Oh, I wish...

I wish I were a GORL SCOUT CAMPER
That is what I'd truly like to be
Cuz If I were a GORL SCOUT CAMPER
I could get a 100 kill streak!

I'm gonna be a GORL SCOUT CAMPER
Scouting sounds like the life for me!
I'm gonna be a GORL SCOUT CAMPER
Swingin' bats and eatin' cookies!

GORL SCOUT CAMP is so awesome
It's real fun to beat up all the boys
That is why GORL SCOUT CAMP is awesome
We drink Bonk and make lotsa noise!

GORL SCOUT CAMP is so awesome,
I just gotta spank my big slappy
GORL SCOUT CAMP is so awesome

Meatshotting spies makes me so happy!

new and
improved
"recipe"!

now with 75% less teeth!

MEATshot,
huh?
Boy, am I hungry!
Good thing
I have this
neat-o coupon
for...

**\$25 off a
MA'AM Co. hotdog!***

*MA'AM Co. is not liable for any health complications after consuming MA'AM Co. meat products. All products are sourced locally and sustainably from Teufort sewage tunnels.



Meet the campers!

Alla us put our noggins together for dis here zine, ya better 'preciate us!

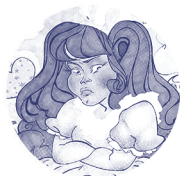


Analori

twisted trucker

"Scoutspy 5ever (:"

twitter: @panza_annie



ARTGHOUL

illustrator

"It's me, the ghoul-ish wash wizard! Despite my name, I usually create cutesy things with dark hints and imagery."

twitter: @zombthot

insta: @artghouul



Candied Gore

designer

"Likes to work with vibrant colours, character design, and wants to eat the cigarette butts out of the Sniper's ashtray."

twitter: @candied_gore



Distasty

generalist

"Fic writer and lo-key artist. Been around the fandom a long time."

ao3: @distasty

twitter: @distasty



Johnny

illustrator

"Professional Smut Peddler and grandpa enthusiast. Been drawing since I was an amoeba and yet I still haven't mastered how to draw hands."

twitter: @fatpacepanther



Junie

woman enthusiast

"Lover of girls and of guro. Gender indescribable"

twitter: @stapletapeworms



Karamell

illustrator

"Procrastinator by day, doodler by night. I like to draw cute and colorful things, especially people with animal traits!"

twitter: @karamell_art

insta: @karmaell_art

tumblr: @karamell-art



Kelten

writer

"Who?"

ao3: @2xcross



Lukadian

illustrator, writer and resident Cookie Monster!

"Lukadian is a social media refugee and considers himself "just another aging otaku fanartist" but finds himself focusing far more on original projects, zines and web design these days. This is his second fanzine contribution and the first ever print project he's been in!"

www.trisatsuki.net

Dreamwidth @ Lukadian



Lask

Esteemed Patron Ov Thee Arts and Retail Expert

Lask bought the original cover art for this zine! He also helped proofread. Thanks Lask bobo!



PlantAIR

illustrator

"Raise your tablets, it's girl scout's time to shine!"

☆☆☆

twitter: @ONAIR002

deviantart.com/onair00



Ovejita

just a sheep

"Sh33p is a mexican artist who animates and draw when she has time (college consumed her soul). Loves pastel & sweet stuff but she's into hardcore & baddy stuff too!"

twitter: @Sh33p_Sh33p



spillingdown

Jack of All Trades

"I just found out that Keanu Reeves has the most screen time sex scenes wise."

Spanish site translator:

scumsuck.com/girlscoutfieldguide/es

twitter: @spillingdown



TB

Illustrator + Birb Whisperer

"A little bit of everything. Will do anything for mercenary badassery and birdassery. Do not send help!"

tumblr: @tangentburd

twitter: @tangentburd



Deflectric

zine organizer

"Zine assistant. PR manager. Cake breeder."

deflectric.wordpress.com

SCUMSUCK

zine organizer

"GIRL SCOUTZ RULE!!!
girl scoutz impregnate your dad!!!"

scumsuck.com

twitter: @skumsuck

insta: @skumsuck



Answers for Ovejita's puzzle (page 12):
Scattergun, Spy Crab

Hints for PlantAIR's puzzle (page 13):

- 1 - Did you find a werewolf?
- 2 - Where's my flashlight?
- 3 - Did you count the stars?
- 4 - Did you see a ghost?
- 5 - Did you notice a wealthy skeleton?
- 666 - MIST-ERY!!!

Meet the Scouts!

can YOU find all da deez gork scouts in this book?



